rescard will ever remain a theme of wholes restained.

The next evening brought the return of my husband, who listened to the tale of our escape with a pale and disturbed count-nance; not a little thankful to find his wife and children still in the land of the living. For a long time after the burning of that fallow, it haunted me is my dreams. I would awake with a start, imagining myself fighting with the flames, and endeavoing to carry my intile children through them to the top of the electring, when invariably their garments and my own took fire just as I was within reach of a place of safety.

THE FIRE.

The early part of the winter of 1837, a year never to be forgotten in the annals of Canadian history, was very severe. During the mouth of February, the thermome ter often ranged from eighteen to twenty seven degrees below zero. Speaking of the c idness of one particular day, a genulue Brother Jonathan remarked, with charming simplicity, that it was thirty degreese below zero that morning, and it would have been much colder if the thermometer had been longer.

The morning of the seventh was so intensely cold that everything fluth froze in the house. The wood that and been drawn for the fire was green, and it ignized too slowly to satisfy the shivering impatience of women and children. I we ted mine in audibly grumbling over the wretched fire, at which I in vain endeavered to thaw frozen bread and to diese crying children.

It so happened that an old filend, the maiden lady before alvided to, had been staying with us for a few days. She had left us for a visit to my sister, and as some relative of hers were about to return to Britain by the way of New York, and had offered to convey letters to friends at home, I had been busy all the day before preparing a packet for Eogland. It was my intention to walk to my sister's with this packet directly the import ant affair of breaklast had been discussed; but the extense cold of the morning bad occasioned such delay that is was late before the breakfast things were cleared away.

After dressing, I found the air so keen that I could not

After dreasing, I found the air so keen that I could not venture out without some risk to my nose, and my bus band kindly volunt-ered to go in my stead. I had hived a young I risk gir the day before. Her friends ween only jus loosate di nour vicinity, and she had never seen a stave until she came to our house. After Moscie left, I suffered she fire to die away in the Franktie stowe in the parior, and went into the kitchen to prepare bread

My first impulse was to plunge a blanket, enatched from the servent's bed, which secod in the kitchen, loto cold water. This I thrust into the store, and upon it I three water. This I thrust into the store, and upon it I three water, until all was cool below. I then ran up to the lott, and, by exhausting all the water in the house, even to that contained in the boilers upon the fire, contrived to cool down the plurs which passed through the loft. I then sent the glid out of doors to look at the roof, which, as a very deep fall of snow had taken place the day before. I huped would be completely covered, and sate from all cauger of fire.

She quirkly returned, stamping and tearing her hair, and making a variety of uneouth outeries, from which I

ind lamenting.
Y u must go for help," I said. "Run as fast as you

"And leve you ma'arm, and the childher alone wid the burels bosen"
"Yes, sea! Don't stay one manner."

"And leve you, ma'arm, and the childher alone wid

the burels' bouse."

"Yee, yee! Don't stay one moment"

"I have no shoee, ma'arm, and the anow is so deep."

"Put on your master's boots; make haste, or we shall be lest before help comee."

The git! put on the boots and started, shricking "Fire!" the whole way. This was utterly useless, and only impeded her progress by exhausting her attendable the wood, and I was left quite shine, with the house bursing over my head, I paused one moment to redoct up at a she best be done.

The house was built of edar logs; and in all probable by it would be consumed before any help could arrive. The re was a brisk broeze blowing up from the fense of his and the remoment stood at eighteen diagrees of we rere. We were places between the two extremes of heat and cold, and there was as much danger to be soon to the remoment, the direct extent of the owning never stood at eighteen diagrees of heat and cold, and there was as much danger to be soon to the moment, the direct extent of the owning never stood at eighteen diagrees of heat and cold, and there was as much danger to be soon before any bonder from the rome as the other. In the bewildenness of the moment, the direct extent of the owning never struck me; we wanted but this to put the family never struck me; we wanted but this to put the family never struck me; we wanted but this to put the family never struck me; we wanted but this to put the family never struck with a right good will to drag all that I could from my burning home.

While titule Ague a, Duobar, and baby Donaid filled the air with their rice. Katia, as if futy conscious of the importance of execution assisted me in sarrying out who is an about the law of the burning braces when the role should fail in.

How many anxious looks I gave to the head of the clearing as the fire horrowed, and large places of burning pine began to fail through the boarded estiting, about the law of the fire. At last I bit upon a plan to keep them from treating. I empiled all the elsest

The roof was now burning like a brush-hoap, and, under the roof was now burning like a brush-hoap, and, under a short warning under The roof was now burning like a brust-house, and, un-ceasely by the child and I were working under a short, upon which here deposited several pounds of guopow-der which had been procured for blasting a wolt, as all our mater had to be brug, it up-hill form the lake. The guspaworr was in a stone jar, secured by a paper stupper; the shelf upon which is stood was on fire, but he was untrily forgoner by me at the time, and erec-abetward, when my husband was working on the burning left over it.

burning icft over it.

I found that I should not be able to take many more than for ponds. As I passed out of the parior for the last time, Katle tooked up at her father's flute, which was raspected upon two brackets, and said,

"Ob, dear mamma" do save pape's flute; he will be meet you have to

God bless the dear chi'd fir the thought | the flute was meed; and so I succeed d in dragsing out a heavy obest of coulons, and took and no noce more despairingly to the read, I saw a man running at full speed. It was any bushand. Hely was at hand, and my heart uttered a deep than hegiving as another and another figure came

geep managiving as another and another figure came upon the serva.

I had not feet the intense cold, although without eap, or hourse, or shorter, or shawl; with my hands have and expanded to the bitter, bitting air. The intense exclusiones, the saxisty as are all i could, had so totally divested my fibring from myself, that i had fall nothing of the damper to which i I had been expressed; but now that hely upon men, my knees to middle under me. I falt delde mae faint, and dark shadows seemed dancing before my

The moment my bushend and brother-in-law entered

The moment my sustant and brother-in-law entered the house, the inter exclaimed, "Meorie, the house is good; save what you can of your where sures and traditine." Moorie thought differently. Prompt and energetic in danger, and possessing artestrable presence of mind and creakess when others yield to agitation and despair, he openag upon the burning lost and called for water. Also there was now!

Spring upon the burning lost and called for water agreed upon the burning lost and called for water also beer was none!

"Show, now; hand me up palifule of mew!"

Oh! Is was bloss werk filling those patte with frozen are in his Mr. T.——and I worned at it as fast as we

already cutting away the burning roof, and flinging the firming brands into the deep snow.

"Mrs. Moodie, have you any pickled meat?"

"We have just killed one of our sows, and saked it

for winter stores."
"Well, then, fling the beef into the snow, and let us

"Well, then, filing the best into the show, and as a bave the brine."

This was an admirable plan. Wherever the brine wetted the shingles, the fire turned from it, and soncentre-ted lote one spot.

But I had not time to watch the brave workers on the roof. I was fast yleiding to the effects of over-excitement and fatigue, when my brother's team dashed down the clearing, bringing my excellent old friend, Miss B.—., and the servant-girl

My brother sprang out, carried me back into the house, and wrapped me up in one of the large blankets scattered about. In a few minutes I was esaited with the dear children in the sleigh, and on the way to a place of warmsh and safety. Katic alone suffered from the intense cold. The dear little creature's feet were severely trozen, but were fortunately restored by her uncle discovering the fact before she approached the fire, and rubbing them well with snow. In the mean waile, the friends we had left so actively employed at the house succeeded in setting the fire under before it had destroyed the waits. The only accident that occurred was to a poor dog, that Moodle had called Snarleyows. He was struck by a burning brand thrown from the house, and crept under the barn and died.

Beyord the damage done to the building, the loss of

was struck by a burning brand thrown from the house, and crept under the barn and died.

Beyord the damage done to the building, the loss of our potatoes and two sacks of flour, we had escaped in a menner almost miraculous. This fact shows how much can be done by persons working in union, without busite and confusion, or running in each other's way. Here were six men, who, without the aid of water, succeeded in saving a building, which, at first sight, almost ail of them had deemed past hope. In after years, when entirely burnt out in a disactrous fire that consulted almost all we were worth in the world, some four hundred persons were present, with a fre-engine to second their endeavors, yet all was lost. Every person seemed in the way; and though the fire was discovered immediately after it took place, nothing was done beyond saving some of the furniture.

A BEAR STORY.

We were never left entirely without food. Like the widow's cruise of oil, our means, though small, were never suffered to cease entirely. We had been for some days without mest, when Moodie came runcing in for his gun. A great she bear was in the wheat-field at the edge of the wood, very budly employed in helping to harvest the crop. There was but one bullet and a charge or two of buck-shot, in the house; but Moodie started to the wood with the single bullet in his gun, followed by a little terrier deg that belonged to light E.—. Old Jenny was busy at the wash tab, but the moment she saw har master running up the clearing, and knew the cause, she left her work, and snatcht gup the carving-knife, ran after nim, that in case the bear should have the best of the fight, she would be there to help "the master." Finding her shoes incommode her, she fluog them off, is order to run fester. A few minutes after, came the report of the gun, and I heard Moodie halloo to E.—— who was cutting stakes for a fonce in the wood. I hardly thought it possible that he could have killed the bear, but I ran to the door to listen. The children were all exchement, which the sight of the black monster, borne do was the eleating upon two poles, lacressed to the wildest demonstrations of joy. Moodie and John were carrying the prize, and oid Jenny, brandishing her carrying knife, fellowed in the rear.

The rest of the evening was spent in akinning and couting up and estiting they oreature, whose flesh We were never left entirely without food. Like the

clowed in the rear.

The rest of the evening was spent to skinning and

The reat of the evening was spent in skinning and sutting up and saiting the ugly creature, whose fiesh silied a barrel with excellent mest, in flavor resembling heef, while the snort grain and july nature of the d-sh gave to it the tenderness of mutton. This was quite a Gedeend, and lasted us until we were able to kill two large, fat bogs in the fall.

A few nights after, Moodie and I encountered the mate of Mrs. Brulo, white returning from a visit to Emilla, in the very depth of the wood.

We have been invited to meet our friend's father and mother, who had come up on a short visit to the woods; and the evening passed a way so pleasantly that it was near midulgh before the ittle party of 'deadsseparated. The moon was down. The wood, through which we had to return, was very dark; the ground belog low as d swampy, and the trees thick and tail. There was, to particular, one very ugly a,ot, where a small creek crossed the road. This creek could only be passed by fost passengers scrambling over a fallon tree, which, in

"It will not last you long; but it will carry you over the creek."

This was something gained, and off we set. It was so dark in the bush that our dim candel looked like a softary red spirls in the intense surrounding darkoess, and scatcely served to show us the path. We went chattering slong, taking over the news of the evening, Hector running on before us, when I saw a pair of eyes glare upon us from the edge of the swamp, with the green, bight light each to be those terrible eyes, Moodie i" and I slong, trembling, to his arm.

"What eyes!" said he, fedgaing ignorance. "It's too dark to see any thing. The light is nearly gene, and, if you dont quicken your pace, and cross the tree before it goes cut, you will, perhaps, get your feet wet by failing into the creek."

"Good beavens I I saw them again; and do just look atthe dog."

"Good beavens! I saw them sgain; and do just look at the dog."

Hector stopped suddenly, and, stretching himself along the ground, his nost resting between his fore-paws, began to white and tremble. Presently he ran back to vs. and erept under our feet. The cracking of branches, and the heavy tread of some large antual, sounded close be side us.

Mosoic turnes the open lantern in the direction from whence the sounds came, and shouted as loud as he could, at the same time endeavoring to urge for eard the fear strikes dog, whose cowardice was only consided by my own.

Just at that critical moment the wick of the candle dickered a moment in the socket, and expired. We were left in perfect darkness atoms with the oear—for such we approse the animal to be.

My hear best andibly; a cold perspiration was treaming down my face, but I neither shri-ked my ratemoted to run. I don't know how Moscle got me over the week. One of my feet slipped into the water, but, expecting, as I did every moment, to be devoured by mater Brule, that was a thing of no consequence. My hoshand was languing at my fears, and every now and then be turned toward our compasion, who con inted following us at no great distance, and gave bits an encouraging shout. Glad enough was I when I saw the stem of the dight from our little cabin window shine our among the trees; and, the moment I got within the clearing, I ran, withoutstopping, until was safely within the house. John was sitting up for us, narsing Donald. Se listened with great interest to our adventure with the bear, and touch that Bruin was very good to let us excape with ut one affectionate hag.

us escape with ut one affectionate bug.

"Perhaps it would have been otherwise had be brown, Moode, that you had not only killed bis good lady, but were dining sumptuously off her carcass every

The bear was determined to have something in re turn for the I so of his wife. Geveral nights after this, our slue bers were disturbed, about middight, by an awtel yell, and old Jenny shook violent y at our chain-

our situs bers were disturbed, about midetant, by an awtel yell, and old Jenny shook violenty at our chainberd-der, masther, dear |— Get up wid you this monent, or the bear will deathroy the eatite instraity."

Half saleep, Moodie sprang from his bed, setzed his gue, and ran out. I threw my large clock round me, struck a light, and followed him to the door. The moment the latter was unclessed, some calves that we were rearing rushed into the kitchen, obsely followed by the larger beens, who came beliewing headlong down the hill, partied by the bear.

It was a laughable score, as shown by that pairry tallow-eapole. Moodie, in his night-entri, taking aim at accepting in the darkness, surrounded by the terrified animals; old Jenny, with a large knife in her hand, he does not the white skin't of her master's garment, making outers loud ecough to frighten a way all the wild bears in the bush—herself simest in a store of cudity. "Och, maisther, dear i don't timpt the linconditioned crashes wid charging too near; talish of the wife and the childer. Let us come at the rampaging basis, and it stick the knife into the bears of tim."

Medie fired. The bear recreated up the clearing, with a low grow! Moodie and Jeony out-said him-sime way, but it was too early to thecore has phycet at a distance. I, for my part, stood at the open door, laughing natit the tears ran down my obecas, as the garing even of the exen, their eare creet, and their talls carried gracefully on a level with she'r backs, as they stared at me and the light, in byank astonishment. The notes of the sue had just regard John E—from his slunders. He was no less amused than myself, notil he saw that a fire yearing hetter was bleeding, and found, apun examination, that the poor animal, having been in the alaes of the bear, was dangerously, if not mortally hur.

'I houe,' he crised of an elderly one.

'You see, Johr, that Bruin preferred veal; there's your 'borsey, as Dunbar calls her, safe, and laughing at you."

at you."
Mucdie and Jenny now returned from the pursuit of
the bear. E.— fastened all the caule into the oach
part, circle to the house. By daylight, he and Moudie
had started in chase of Bruin, whom they tracked by
his bicod some way into the bush; but here he entirely
seesped their search.

MEMOIRS OF REV. H. B. SOULE. By CARCLINS A. Souls 12mo. pp. 386. Heary Lyon.

In this interesting volume, we have the tribute of surviving affection to the memory of an able and excellent young man, whose personal character, as well as his public services, demanded something more than a merely transient recornition. His biographer has performed her delicate tack with distinguished success. Without overrating the claims of her departed husband on the attention of the public, she has prepared a record of his brief, but useful carrer, which forms a valueble addition to our stock of religious biography.

Mr. Soule was a native of Dutchess County, in this State. He was born in 1815, and, after vari-

ous struggles with poverty and hard luck, became member of the Clinton Liberal Institute in 1835. So scanty were his pecuniary resources at this time, that, during the first term he spent at Clinton, he was compelled not only to board himse f but to confine his living to crackers and milk. Here, by remarkable diligence and energy, he made great progress in his studies, winning the admiration of his fellow-pupils and the esteem of his instructors, and rapidly maturing in the character for which in after life he was conspicuous. While a member of this institution, a curious circumetance is related illustrating his mental processes. A mathematical problem of difficult solution was proposed to him. It baffled all his efforts. and seemed to be beyond the grasp of his mind. But he was determined to obtain the solution. For three consecutive days and nights he d-voted all the leisure he could command to its study, not allowing himself during the time an hour's sleep. Long after midnight on the fourth night, as he sat with pencil in hand intent on the problem, his overtacked nature gave way and he fell seleep. But no rest came to his mind. It was still haunted by the inexorable problem, until what the student could not do while awake, he accomplished in his sleep. His joyful eureka on the solution of the question was so vehement, that he awoke, and, before his vivid dream had passed from his memory, he had traced it on his slate, and found in it the correct answer, which he had sought with such intensity of effort. Such unnatural m-ntal action, as might have been expected, resulted in a violent brain fever. This suspended his studies for some time, and it was not till nearly a year that he returned to Clinton. He now, for the first time, began to prepare articles for the press. Originally inclined to become a student of I'w, and directing his studies in reference to that end, during this term he resolved to enter the minist y. After spending a few weeks in private study, in April, 1838, he placed himself under the instruction of Rev. J. T. Goodrich, of Oxford, and very soon after preached his first sermon. In September, 1839, he accepted an invitation to settle at Fort Plain, and soon won an honorable position in his new vocation. His fame in the marrying line defied all competition, of which he relates a unique example in a letter to his parents.

relates a unique example in a letter to his parents.

A COUNTRY WEDDING.

"Did I ever tell you of a certain wedding I once attenced? Its clavory runs on this wise: Ou one stormy Thursony last winter, as I was going to the Post-Office, I was accossed by a young man, or sid boy, (I don't know which, but shall leave you to judge,) with the inquiry, 'I say, mister, can't ye tell me, Sir, where Dominie State fives!' 'I suppose I am the man you are seeking.' The young man's countenance changed. The expression of intense anxiety passed away, and was succeeded by one of indictous bashfulcess. Well, then, you're Dominie Soute, be yet Well, I want to see you a few minutes, if you're no objections.' Note at all, Sir. Be so kind as to walk into my study with me, where we can attend to your business by the side of a comit rable fire.'

"Once in the stucy, he asked again, 'you're Dominie Soule, the minister, be yet' 'I am.' Be we all alone?'

me, where we can astend to your business by the side of a comit rashe fire.

"Once in the stury, he asked again, 'you're Dominic Soule, the minister, be ye?' 'I am.' Be we all allowe?' looking at each thy at the half open bedroom door. 'We are, 'said I, as I closed it. I knew well what he wanted, but I was weeked anough to coly his embarrassment. After bloching and shuffling, and hearining a shile, he spuke out, 'Well. I come for to get you to go and marry somebody to hight.' 'Indied, and how far is it?' 'O, it's only just seven miles up here, you know.' I wanted he should go and get some one clee; it stormed furiously, and I cold not feel like buffesting a cold north-easter that hight. But he said 'no; the old folks wantyou, and so do I wants you, and so will be said to him, 'St., 'Il tell you what I will do—if you will come down here I will marry you for north.' I then said to him, 'St., 'Il tell you what I will do—if you will come down here I will marry you for north.' No, that wouldn's do neither; cause the old folks wants for to see us git married; and you must come any way; you shan't lose nothin.'

"The poor fesiow begged so herd I concluded to go, and accordingly hired a horse and cuter, and an out for echoic started on my novel wedding mission. I tout d'the tavelleg exceedingly bad all the way, and paricularly so after I lets the main road. At longth I reached the log house in which the fair bride lived. Buebing my borse, I went to the door and knocked, when a stern old voice bade me 'come la.' Estering the house, I was invited to sit down with all my overcit these one. I asked the old man if they were glog to have a weeding there that evenlog. He said they were I the work of the came down the ladder. He backed diwn, leading her by both hands. Tary were seared. 'It you are ready for the caremony, you will peace rise.' They stared at each clare, at the old folks, at ne, but set still. Twice I repeated it, and twi twice was met by the same vacant stare. "It you want to get married, stand u, 'said!. That they understood, and I priceeded to make the twan one. Woes I come to this part of the ceremony, the matter ran that: 'Do you take this we man,' &c.?' Most sarticly Sir.' 'On you make this we man,' &c.?' Most sarticly Sir.' 'Why, said he, 'I're done so this good white.' I stimust forget the solemnity of the occasion in my efforts to suppressionabler. When I came to the order with this question, 'Do you take this man,' &c.?' 'He's took me, halo't he, for to re his wife; he's my husband, there, we hout my takin him.' 'Do you promise to love him above all others,' &c.?' 'I'll love him just as long as nellowes me, and the is long enough.' I smiled, but succeeded in governing myself so as to conclude the exeremory, which through out was of the same surjeac character. When it was ver, the bridegroe m passed around a bowl of good one black strap, and then gave me a cigar. Just as I was leaving, begave me some change, which I put in a separate pocket, to know just how such I had. When I got home, I pold ten shillings far my house and cuter, and, on counting my charge, found that he had given me the sum of six and stypence. Bur, as he had said, I ddn't 'lose nothin'—the other three and sixpence I had in fun."

In the autumn of 1841 he removed to Trov. where he remained about a year, and then removed to Clinton, having accepted the appointment of Principal of the Liberal 'natitute in that place. Failing of the success which he had expected in building up that seminary, after a short residence at Ut-ca he became assistant pastor to the venerable Father Ballou, at Boston. In this situation, his intense love of study even increased in fervor He devoted himself to it with at enthusiasm that knew no bounds; and which, while it awakened the admiration of his friends, could not but cause them anxious forebodings; for they felt that his life must fall a sacrifice to such unremitting toil. At the same time, with an earnest desire to improve his ability as a public speaker, he pursued a system of physical training for that effeet with devoted assiduity. But this ac umulation of labor proved too much for his strength. His health finally broke down, and his pervous eve tem became so shattered, that for several years his life was a burden. In June, 1846, he removed to Hartford, hoping that a change of air might restore his exhausted frame. His sufferings were so great, that in preaching he was often obliged to held on to the desk with both hands to prevent hi neelf from falling. Even the sound of his own voice, when elevated above a low key, would send the scutest pains through his brain, until he become pearly bind, and his head seemed on the point of flying into a thousand fragments Possicians of nearly every practice tries their skill in h s case, but without effect. In the spring of 1850 his miseries had so multiplied that he decided to give up preaching entirety, but the so instations of many of his element brethen induced him to reconsider his purpose. He changed all his habits of I ving, "threw physic to the dogs," adopted the water-cure, and soon began to mend.

In the spring of 1851 he accepted an invitation to remove to Graphy, Conn., it being understood that the settlement was a temporary one, to be dissolved whenever health and the prospect of a home in his parive State should make a removal desirable. On the last day of the same year, having been invited to a pastorship in the vidage of Lyone, he parted from his family and journeyed toward his new home But another and higher destiny was in reserve for him. The sequel can be given only in the words of the wide wed writer : When my husband left me, he assured me that I bould receive a letter every Thursday. On the first

and second Thursdays in January I received the letters of which I have spoken. On the third, I coendensty hooked for one, but to my surprise was disappounted. But Saturday's mail will surely bring it, said i; and, though somewhat sad, had yet no anxieties. But I was again disappointed. Yet, as my papers assured me that, in consequence of the vicient storms, the western mails were nearly all deranged, I attributed to that cause, and no other, my second disappointment. No thought of sickness or sorrow had yet troubled me, though my heart was very lonely. "On Monday evening, when very calm, I was overpowered with a feeling of sacness, for which I could not seemed. I seemed at once to be sitting in the shadow of a cloud, dark as midnight; longing, yet dreading to have it roll away, as though I dimly conjectured there might be sunshine hidden by it, and there might be blacker darkness. I went to my Bible for somfort—(the lesson for the night, and very appropriately too, it afterward seemed—was Mathew xxvi). But the feeling grew upon me did it seemed to be wearing my spirit, or colling it gashily but firmly out of the flesh. I could not resist it, but was forced to yield to it. I did not weep; I fait no desire to weep; but seemed, so to speak, to revel in melanosholy, whence was it? What my sterious beings we are!" I have transcribed this extract from the first of inst two letters I addressed my hubband—alas; after he was already dr ad! Let it pass without comment.

On the fallowing Toneday and Toursday I as confidently as before looked for a message, but on both evenings I was doemed to disappointment. Space is not precious to occupy it with the record of my own feelings, yet bear with me while I say, that had my heart known on Thursday night the solemn truth that he I laved was even then passing away, it could accreately have endured an agony more lotense and harrowing. The agony of suspense was there—how soon followed by the agony of reality. On Friday morning at an early hour a letter was handed to me. It was fro

from Atm. "Anything but that!" He was not dead! He was dead! Even then the grave was closing over his corpse!

The letter was written on the Monday evenleg previous, Jaouary 26th, and was substantially thus: "On Tursday, January 13th, Mr. Soule was taken unwall, and continued to grow worse until the Saturday thereafter, when it was discovered that his disease was the amail pax. The eruption then began to appear, and it is now at its full hight. He has every prospect of doing well, and from all appearance now will short received. He is attended by one of our most skiffell physicians, who says the case looks vary favora ite, and that, unless the irritative faver runs very high, there will be no danger. Mr. Soule requests me to say to you, not to be alarmed on his account, as he thinks he shall be able to writte by you in a few say.

On Saturday evening I received a second letter, under date 28th: "His disease has turned, and his physician toilbab be has passed through the most dangerous stage of it, and that he will soon recover. He is evidently getting better, and says he feels very comfortable now, and wisness his friends to give themselves no unleast ease on his account." "I will write you again by cay after to morrow, and by watch dine I am is hopes he will be beyond all ordin-ry danger." On the following Tuesday evening I received a third letter, under date 30th. I extract two paragraphs:

"At nine o'clock on the evening of the 28th inst., when my last communication I you was written, we all belle ved your dear husband was in a fair way of receiver y from his terrible, and since faial disease. But during the olight of the 28th, and the next morning, the irrita ive favor attendant upon his disease assened to be exhausiting his physical powers, and he assended to be exhausiting his physical powers, and he assended to be exhausiting his physical powers, and he assended to he irrita ive favor attendant upon his disease assended to be exhausiting his physical powers, and has evening tree from a first symptom to t

From the letter in which were given all the person-hars of the fillows from its drat symptom to its fatal ter-mination, I make the following extract:

"A proper place was selected in the village cometery south of this place, and his remains were describy and properly interred, between civit and nine o'clock in the meriting in which he died. No funeral services were has at his grave, but many an anxious, contribe and humble heart howed with deep humbity before the Throne of the Most High while the grave closed over bis remains."

The simple and beautiful record of her husband's life given by his appreciating biographer is enriched with notices and personal recollections by several of his brethren in the ministry-Rev. E. H. Chapin, O. A. Skipner, J. T. Goodrich, T. P. Abeil and others. A selection from the miscellaneous and theological writings of Mr. Soule appropriately occupies a partion of the volume, and furtishes an admirable testimony to his delicate conscientiousness, his soundness of mind, his generous culture, and his wise and elevated devotion to the noplest purposes of human life. To all who delight in the study of character, this biography will be welcome; and to those who sympathize with the religious convictions and hopes of its subject, it must be invaluable.

GLOSSOLOGY: BRING A TREATISE ON THE NATURE OF LANGUAGE AND ON THE LANGUAGE OF NATURE By CHARLES KRAITSIR, M.D. 12mo. pp. 240. George P. Putasm.

The author of this work is well known as one of the boldest and most original of living philologists. Surpassed by few scholars, American or European, in variety and profoundness of crudition, he enters the field of his researches, as if it had never been explored before. To him language is a vital reality, and he brings all the strength and earnestness of his intellect, to detect the divine laws that determine its formation. He has already favored the public with fragments of a system, which is no less remarkable for its harmony with nature, than for its philosophical beauty and comprehensiveness. The present volume treats of language in general, of the English with special reference to phonography, of the constituent elements of human speech, of the views of philologists in every age, of the history of written and spoken language, of the classification of the races of men, and a variety of other topics of a similar character. No work on the subject of language has recently appeared, in which prevaiting errors are attacked with more stringent animosity, or in which the means of amendment are advanced with more confidence in their truth. An extract or two will show the style of the author and the spirit of the work

spirit of the work.

To you "who dare to be wise;" to you on whose mind there remains a spot undyed by the manufacturing process of common schools; to you whose intellectual not been blant d, besquinted, tattored by the cacce test of the miscaired English spelling, and anounce in the intellectual to you who, wish to cosy the gree. Done precept: "Know thyself"—Chilon (engraved on the temple of Aprilio's oracle); to you who wish to understand the: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with G. d, and the Word was it is, and the life was the light of men, and the light shi it in cartness; and the darkness comprehended it not—St. John I. 1, 4, 5, to all those who are tone of darkness.—It the present attempt to reader the learndarkiess,—is the present attempt to reader the learning of larguages a natural, healthy, pleasant task designated. Tela is done with becoming diffidence, not to the solubility of the problem, but in the own weakons

of the writer.

Every intelligent child-and all are so unless bilented Every intelligent child—and all are so unless blighted with a budity abor rmity, or rulend by was not treat most, —test is the live less theterest to all objects of nature and art, that come under its observation. While most impressible, with a black mind, full of carbody and reliabing in a statisful memory all that it perceives, the poor creature is sent to the shamples of the mind, called schools, where it is most carefully indued with all elements of false views and of oad taste. Instead of receiving an instruction suited to its physical, mental, moral, and eath-tie faculties, his body is put to the centre to be trutter, his mind is shocked and dead-neal with throober-ut about divise, his taste is politized by congraces.

to be torrures, his mind is shocked and dradensi with incoherent absurdities, his taste is pulluted by ungraced til sights, sounds, etc. What must then become of the hopeful image of God! A pedanic, bigotec, canting, timits, hypochide, apelling, parsing, ciphering, atmutache of a near, either a "good subject" of an anastrat, or a "meany making" citizen of a requisite.

Not necessionly, but militions of fagil in children fall holosansts by the idol of farechood, enthrosed on the tescher's deak. Thousands of scholastic serie of Jazzernaut are cruebing the young germs of truth, morality, and good taste, through the whole length and breached the republican as well as the royal empire of the English and associated nations.

WRAT LANGUAGE IS.

Larguage, in its totality as well as every sound or serial flore of it, is a sumb-i, a paradigm, an index, a floer-beard, pointing in one direct no weat is brought and how it is brought within as; in another direction, to what is uttered and how it is so at the the mind of our

drink in his apparatus of digastion and nutrition, the a mospheric air in his organs of respiration; so he treats also the material wallowed and inspired by the organs of his senses. To be able to do the aright, he must be all his parts and qualities and discumstances be adapted to such a performance. It would certainly be a matter of wond rement, may, of horror, if the Almighty architect of the Universe had not tuned him to be in contect dance with the celestial aphenos, and with the atoms of matter, and with all spiritual neargies, and with all relations of all things to each other.

Language, therefore, cannot be the aim and end of the whole complex of all human energies, the only additionable of the whole complex of all human energies, the only additionable of the whole complex of all human energies, the only additionable of the whole complex of all human energies, the only additionable of the whole complex of all human energies, the only additionable of the whole complex of all human energies, the only all the states of their activity. It is thus that the passed by a scopie and by each man, while they and he yet live; and sull more so after they had made their execut from the theater of their activity. It is thus that language becomes the relativity of the two and the area of the activity of their activity, it is thus that language becomes the read of the process of absent in space, we know chiefly by language, which is not only a preservity substance of memorable things but also a monument of itself and of the process into any process of absent in space, we know chiefly by language, which is not only a preservity guarcheant language may be likened to those bodies in weight of their and the process and winded it. Language may be likened to those bodies in weight of their and the spiritual was organic retrains are found (beds of cost, size, yellow amber, a. s. f.). Nichalr casts phinkey a mediator he and the remains are found (beds of cost, size, yellow amber, a. s. f.). Nichalr casts phinkey a mediator he

Chiese, the intuitance of the several politic, and the mental peculiarities of the several peoples.

Our present social, religious, politic, scleedide, and aiusile culture and civilization is out the complicated result of all that has been done and lived through by our common accestry in mankind, since time I amendated our common accestry in mankind, since time I amendated our common accestry in mankind, since time I amendated our common accestry in mankind, since time I amendated our composing and reserved in the composing and reserved by succeeding generations, as the common received by succeeding generations, as the common helf-scom of humality, are so more and more trainicities. If even the works now believed to be those of one incividual, are suspected to have been the situation of a veral inspired men (ORPHRUS, HOMER; MANU, WYASA, WALMER; the authors of the NIR-ZELUNGEN LIEE; SHANNFRABE and others); now could we now dis notes where component rate, innerhead by us in the shape of a language itself into the several contributions by each individual nation, or even by each gas lus.

Speech, as a necessary function of man's sensations, heart affections and intellectual families, area tasting the component of the sensal tasting the component of the sensal tasting the one burman speech are ever the same. Each prophe's genetic power of speeds, peculiar in each, amalgamases the phonetic (soun) leaders to see a same affected by the amare or leave the same. Each prophe's genetic power of speeds, peculiar in each, amalgamases the phonetic (soun) is limited to the feeling and centar conceptions into an organic units. Owing to the feditional variety of on human, every one has a kied of dialect or his own, which varies even according to the different phases of his tother cental and sensual life; for each person emb dies wistever his mind recei

the recular cast.

Specific issuing from the spirit, red its also upon it.

Specific issuing from the spirit, red its also upon it.

Without a union with sounds of specia the very thoughes
are istat; the operations of the brain, in a situation of the organs of specific and the sensation of the organ
of the organs of specific and the sensation of the organ
of hearing being one inseparable specify (nonperation).

Thought, sike a dash of lighted g, collects—crystadizes
the shole power of the mind to one polat, and utters
itself by a precise distinct unity of articulate sounds.

All nerves consected with the phonetic and sensition
space are thus set in motion, and the surrounding air
is made to sibrate with mind. As thought longs to
treak furth from its hidden recession the parent space,
so the vibre scives to lesue from the breas through
"the hedge of neath" into the atmosphere. Specia is
as much a function of talaking man as breathing, not a
mere means of communication with others, but also a
means of understanding hearits of the volume are

no doubt obscured by the apparent want of method this respect, as well as in so many others, it is certainly entitled to take rank among the curiosities of li erature. The mingled oddity an traciness of its style-its arrogant defiance of fashion and scholastic authority-its wildernesses of learning-and the playful severity with which it auathematizes literary pretension-make it the most unique production of the day. It can har its fail to produce a rattling among the dry bones, me other departments of education no less than in philology. The crowd of schoolmasters, prolessors, newspaper writers and publishers - the of whom the author handles without gloves-unsy wince under his caustic applications; but the lovers of original research and fearless expression will welcome he work as a grand treasure-house of materials for the election of a sound system of

ATLANTIC AND TRANSATLANTIC; SKETCHES
AFLOAT AND ASHORE. By Caotain Mackinnon, R.
N. 12mo pp. 324. Harper & Brothers.

A lively, dashing writer is Capt. Mackinuon -- with all the frank good nature of a sailor-the little starch that was ever in his composition being thoroughly taken out by the salt water-quite free from the cookney prejudices so common with English travelers in America-and even disposed to view men and things in this country in too rose-colored a light.

Arriving in New-York as an entire stranger, the Captain was greatly struck with the pale, wan slight and delicate appearance of both men and women. But after becoming better acquainter with the babits of the people, he no longer won ders that they die premacurely, but is surprised to find that they manage to live as long as they do He states several instances of a foolish disregard to health which came under his notice while in this City. Here is one :

A beautiful and intelligent, but rather faded American A beautiful and intelligent, but rather finded American lady of twenty-ix sears of age, was complaining officerly of the infirm health of berself and one liste son, about sine years old. In the course of a long conversation it transpired that abe rarely went out of doors, nover solely for exercise. Her fooms in winter were not suffered to be at a is wer temperature than 70°, and they were aften above 90°. She was in the hand of catter hearty meat break ast; meat again for lancheon; and a third time at dinner. If no any chance she took a wais, either duting wes weather or dry, see had nothing to protect her feet but light and thin shoes, such as a Englishwe man would be considered almost these be appear abroad in. Who can wender at her destrate

spp-ar abresd in. Who can wender at her descen-health or faded beauty?

"But your little boy," said I, "wenat sort of a life does he lead to make him so tender?"

"I fear to let him out at al," she replied, " he is so

delicate; and his appesite is quite good."
"He you, thee," sursued !, "keep him all day in this stiffling stove heat?" What else can I do ?" she rjaculated with a sigh

"What else can I do?" she rjaculated with a sightal lad praviously seen tols young urchin play a tolerable knife and fork when his mother was assent, I determised to watch him harmwhy, and exceeding day, I had not long to wait; for on the succeeding day, I people it is the room where lunched was prepared and perceived the "tender chicken" regale himself with the following faintles, after he had first looked carefully round to see that the coast was clear. Taking up a small pitcher, he poured some milasses lots a plate, then cut a large side of butter, and mixed it well with he molasses.

he molasses.

"You name little beast!" exclaimed I to myself;
"that is a capital recent for bite, indigestion and other
complaints of the stomach."

Selving a spoon with one hand, he looked about the
table with an anxious eye. Saddenly he pounced usen
some pickles, and having amaignmented them with the
other ingredients, he soo monered eating this hideous
mess. I was quite overcome with singer and names,
and rushed out of the room to inform his mother. To
my lotense astonishment she was not at all surprised,
but appeared to consider the exploit as a matter of
source.

The Captain was deeply impressed, as in duty bound, with the luxury of the New-York houses. He never before saw such a display of gorgeous and highly decorated household furniture. But, he does not give the Manhattaners much credit for their knowledge of the art of social enjoyment The grand dinners in private houses are truly magnificent; but the hospitality of the table is not made of much account; none but the rich being able to entertain their guests in what is thought the proper style; but they do not know how to make a dinner party pleasant, chatty, and agree able. One reason of this, according to Capt. M. is that ladies are seldom invited to a great dinner

party-the mistress of the house often being the

only lady present. She is occupied in attending

to her guests; and the gentlemen engage in their

loud and prosy discussions, as if no lady was at

It is in fact a bach- lor party, but clogged by the presence of the lady, who alone is lost in the mescubne crowd. Another feature of New-York and ciety struck the worthy Captain with special wonder,-that is the little deference paid to married women. He was snocked to find elegant and beautiful women, at the most brilliant parties, who in Paris or London would be the center of attractien to all the talent and wit of society, left alone and comparatively unnoticed. The fascinating American matrons were pushed aside by boys an girls and became mere lookers on. The latitude albane of American society, as seen in New-York.

In Washington he witnessed a specimen of one of these test young demands, whom he has embalmed in his pages for the admiration of the

The seciety at Washington is of a very mixed character; not nearly so select as any other disy is the Union. The hotels are very uncomfortable, in someourne of the crowding togstor of persons of anoung mist sabitalit was here that I first perceived an instance of social im, reprist v. I am bound to confess, however, that the American isdies, a a so at the table, and cognissant of the siture were infinitely more put out than myself. I was simply anough; but Americans are externely anoved and irritated, particularly when English persons are present.

noved and irritated, particularly when English persons are present. A very beautiful young woman, seated near the top of one of the long dimer-tables, suddenly commenced a conversation with another y unglishy on the opposite sice, who was divided from her by several sitters. She was force d to elevate her voice tote a scream, to drown the clatter of walters, he lives and forks, &c. after a discordant of alongue of some minutes' duration, perfectly another to the whole room, she turned suddenly to the

aucible to the whole room, she turned suddenly to the subject of martimony.

"As for me," she acrosmed, "as for me, I won't even look at any men (I don't care who he is) ever the age of twenty-three. On, my !"

She then subsided into slience; and I could not avoid to king with interest on that expressive, innocent, and beautiful convenance. In recose, the seemed a perfect angel; but the memory her explained in the most opened, and the delicate coral the pa ted, what a south! The limit on was dispelled, and the facle of the peacods singleg, was forcing resalled to my much.

The extraverent prices of wine at the American.

The extravagent prices of wine at the American hotels call forth an expression of surprise from our tourist. Jonathan, he thinks, pays dear for his

whistic:

I will conclude this slight sketch of a hasty trip to the four great seads and cities, with a few words labeaded solely for Yankee cars, on the price and quality of wine at the hetels, particularly at these of Washingkin. I cannot imagine why, with such southwhy a natural and roomnous bets; with such swarms of intelligent travelets; with such convenient commons-ense arrangements in all the usual stairs of life in America, there should be one great faut; namely, the coormous price flee ced from travelets for very indifferent wine, south which in England, with her caromas dutes, which be dear at half-acrows a bottle, to charged is the United States at from a dollar and a raif (ter lowest price) up to twenter dellets. And then, forecost, the Yankees often boast of the price, and assour to think the extravagant e at a feather in their cape—something to be proud of—something to elevate themselves and a unity!

I have bought much better Cape Madeira in New-York for two deliars and a haif a gallon, than I have he was a Yorke Bouttace to supply at fee deliars a butle. I cannot, for the fits of me, understand how I tathan can allow bluesly to be so galled. Certes, he is given and as fron this potet, or he would not be thus year, reached.

In addition to these rapid, sketchy descriptions of Au erican life, the volume contains several parratives of adventure by land and sea, showing that the author, while claiming little on the score of literary merit, knows how to tell a story well.

THE LADIES' NEW BOOK OF COOKERY," by PARAH JOSEPHA HALE .- (12mo, pp. 474 H. Long & Brotners.) Tan distinguished authoress of this gastronomic manual has evidently made a profound study of the subject, and here sets forth the fentteof her researches with the elequence of conviction and feel ing. She does not belong to the class of secetics wild deem a good dinner the invention of the evil one, but whely considers that as we are bound to ear, our tables should be provided with christian diet, and not the food fawire. With a due sense of her mission as a call rary professor, she remarks "that cookery is an art belonging to woman's department of knowledge, whose importance can narrly be over estimated, oncome it importance can hardly be over saturated, when acts directly on burnan health comfort and happiness. The table, if wisely ordered, with economy, skill and tasts, it the central struction of home; the lady who presides there with kindness, carefulness, and digney, raceives homage from the master of the house, when be Every mistress of a family will be happy to sit at the this volume merely a treatise on cookery. Is also sets forth the true relation of food to health, disserts on the prilosophy of the subject, and gives excellent directions in short pothing is wanting to make this volume agend ard for the dieteste management of an American house b. ld. and every new-married couple who make it a part of their fitting out will have an additional guarantee for

SPIER'S AND SURENNE'S FRENCH AND ENGLISH AND ENGLISH AND PARNCH PRONOUNG ING DICTIONARY "-Revise d, correcte t and enlarged ty G. P. QUACKENBOSS (Large 8rd. pp. 666, 651 pleton & Co.) The original work, no which this dispary use, the principal terms of the sciences, the arts, nanufactures, commerce, navigation &c. It was prepared with great care, and is regarded as a standar lauthe rity both in France and Eog'and. In the American eri lon, the work has been subjected to a thorough revision; name ous errors have been co-rected; a then tour thousand new French words connected with science, art and general literature have been added; and a complete sys em of pronunciation inserted. The editor is entitled to the thenks of every reader of Prench for the fidelity and good Judgment with which he has performed bis task. His work will at once take a high rank among French electonaries, and greatly facility the learning of that popular language.

W "A HAND BOOK OF ANGLO-SAY-ON ORTHOGRAPHY" (12mo, pp. 134 John & Grav.) & brief educati a al work treat g-xclustrely of he Angle Saxon portion of the English language, which is regal se the stock on which are negralted the Celtie, Sonia French, Latia and Greek elements. It follows the metural method of acq drieg language, and may be turned to good account in school instruction.

EVENINGS AT DONALDSON MA-NOR," by Miss Mc'NTORH A new and revised edition of same house have published a collection of "Stonill FROM BLACKWOOD," forming a decidedly readable re-

DAILY COMMENTARY" is the titie of a practical exposition of select portions of Sorigture for every morning and evening throughout V year, by one bundred and sighty clergy nen of 8. 5and, published by R Certer & Brothers. (8vo. pp 908.)

DY A nest edition of "THOMSON's SEAsons" with explanatory and critical notes by James ROBERT ROTD has been issued by A. S. Barnes & Co. (12mo. pp. 331.)

·SPIRICITY.

Rev. ADIN BALLOU, of Hopedale Community, Milford, Muss., has published his views of Spirit Munifestations,' in a neat 18mo. of 256 pages. It is a book that will be prized by those deeply interested in the subject; though it is not suited to the wasts of the general public. Mr. Ballou is a man of undoubted and widely known integrity, and his entire truthfulness will be questioned by no one who knows him. If any testimony were now required to establish the fact that these alleged intimations from the Spirit World are not produced by trick, craft, sleight of hand or juggiery on the part of the media, his work would be in point; but few or nose who have candidly looked into the matter need mony on this point. The great mass of those who reject the 'Spiritual' theory believe that they